

KE MELE KAMALI'I

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'Ō 'ili pulelo ke ahi o Kāmaile a i ka poli laua'e o Makana
'O Naue, 'au nā hala i ke kai, ke kai e ho'oheno ana i ku'u one hānau.
'Oē mai nā nalu o Pu'ukahuanui, Lapa i ka muliwai ma Koia
'Olu'olu mai i ka wai hu'ihu'i, ka wai 'ale'ale o Limahuli.
I ke alo o NāmoloKama, Le'ale'a ke kaha i ka papa kea,
'O Mahamoku me ka limu a ke aloha, e ha'aku'e e pakika wale a'e ai
Kahe mai nā lau wai kīke'e, i makana mauili mai 'O Ualena
I ka la'i o ka hana o ka lei, na Hāloa e pūlama mai 'ia
Kaulana 'o Kaukahe i ke kukui, 'o ke kuikui ka malu hālau e ho'omalua mai
'O ia 'āina 'ōpu'upu'u o Pila'a, Lōli'i wale ma Halekou i ke Kiukainui.
A i ke anu o ka waiehu o Piliamo'o, Pi'i a'e i ka wai māpuna o Wailoli
Minamina ka hali'a 'ia 'ana, no ke kahe mai 'ana e ke aloha e.
Me he wai hone ala nō ia 'o ku'u aloha i nā pali.

The fire of Kāmaile rises in triumph, as does Makana, whose bosom is adorned
with laua'e,
Naue, where hala reaches out to sea, the sea that caresses the sands of my birth
The surf of Pu'ukahuanui murmurs, as we frolic in the stream at Koia,
Refreshed in the chilling waters, the rippling waters of Limahuli
In the presence of NāmoloKama, delightful is the beach with its white sand,
Mahamoku with the slippery limu of love that ripples slippery back and forth
The winding streams flow forth, a gift of life from the Ualena rain.
In the calm of Hanalei, it is Hāloa who is cherished.
Famous is Kaukahe with its kukui grove, kukui is the shelter that protects us
It is this hilly land of Pila'a, we are without worry at Halekou in the Kiukainui
wind
And in the cold spray of Piliamo'o, growing up at the spring of Wailoli
Remembering these things are valuable, for they flow forth, my love
My love is like the sweet appealing sound of water (pouring out of the
mountains)